

and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct
Week-End Meetings

at

L. I.—Saturday (Indian and Sunday, June 5th and

L. II.—Monday, June 7th,

lecture.

COLONEL TURNER

will visit

HEAD—Saturday and Sun-

day 6th and 7th,

Saturday and Sunday, June

13th,

Thursday, June 17th,

RNE—Friday, June 18th,

TH—Saturday and Sunday,

19th and 20th.

GADIER COLLIER

will visit

V.—Sunday June 6th,

Meeting Monday, June 7th,

VER—Friday, June 11th,

S.—Saturday and Sunday,

12th and 13th,

LLE—Monday, June 14th,

OWN—Tuesday and Wed-

June 15th and 16th,

II.—Sunday, June 20th,

Meeting, Monday, June 21st.

AND MRS. T. PLANT

International Headquarters,

England; Musical Wor-

ld-wide travellers, Song

and Instrumentalists, will

the following Corps, conduct

unique Musical Demostr-

ation, "Round the World in

of Music and Song":—

June 3, 4,

Street—June 5, 6, and 7,

Church Meeting—June 8,

—June 10, 11,

Street—June 12, 13, 14,

Church—June 15,

Street, Church Meeting—June

Church Meeting—June 18,

June 19, 20, 21,

etings—June 22.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

June 9th, to June 22nd,

June 26th, to July 8th.

vival and Musical Trio,

by Adjutant Hablik)

will visit.

—June 3, 4,

—June 5, 6, 7,

—June 8, 9,

rst—June 10, 11,

llc—June 12, 13, 14,

y—June 15, 16,

une 17, 18,

y—June 19, 20, 21,

ard—June 22, 23, 24,

APPOINTMENTS.

Albion, Eastern Prov-

ngow, June 3, 4; Peter-

Charlottetown, June 1, 2;

P. E. I., June 9-11; Mon-

do 12-14; Clifton, June 16,

neto, June 17, 18; Campbell-

19, 20; Dalhousie, June 21;

June 22; Bathurst, June 23;

ackue, Eastern Prov-

le, June 26; Bridgewater,

Annapolis, June 10-12; Bar-

ne 14, 15; Digby, June 16,

In 11, June 22; St. John 17,

St. John 18, 24; St. John

Arleton, June 28; Peter-

Loyd, West Ont., Peter-

, June 4.

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 35.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, JUNE 12, 1889.

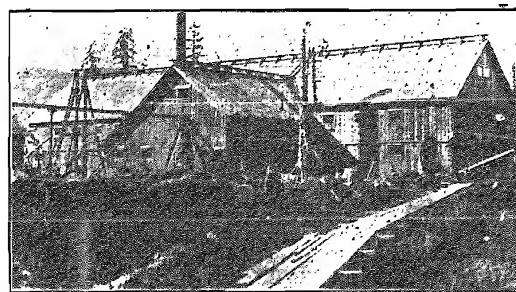
THOMAS R. COOKES,
Comptroller

Price, 2 Cents.

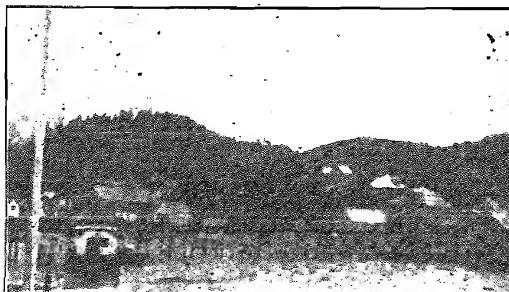
WITH THE COMMISSIONER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



Birds-eye View of Prince Rupert and Harbour.



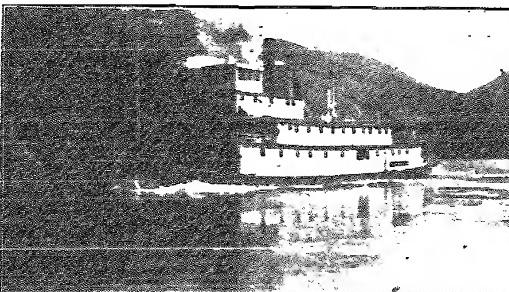
Cunningham's Saw Mill, at Port Essington.



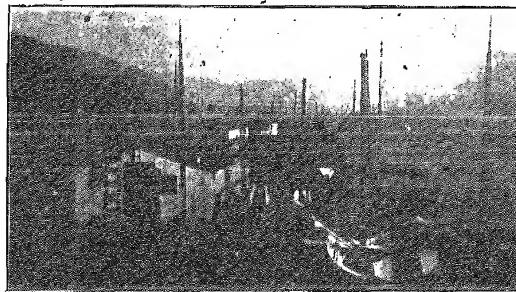
A Portion of Port Essington.



Going Up the Skeena River.



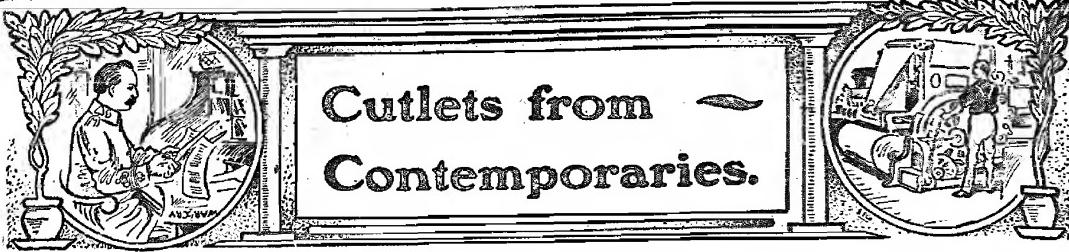
S.S. "Port Simpson," Sailing Up the Skeena River.



A Canning Station, Where Fish Are Received and Counted.



Victoria Day at Port Essington.

**The Secret of True Success.****How to Tap the Source.**

Waiting on God means more than a prayer of thirty seconds on getting up in the morning and going to bed at night. It may mean one prayer that gets held of God, and comes away with the blessing, or it may mean a dozen prayers that knock and persist, and will not be put off until God arises and makes bare His arm in behalf of the pleading soul.

Elijah waited on God, and sent his servant seven times to look for the cloud that should bring rain to the parched fields of Israel, and the clouds and the rain came.

Moses spent forty days with God, and Jesus spent whole nights in prayer. Daniel waited and prayed, and ate no pleasant food for three full weeks, until God sent an angel to tell him all, and more than he heard had craved to know.

Luther, when busiest, prayed three hours a day. John Wesley's private devotions consumed two hours a day, and William Bramwell, that mighty Methodist, whose ministry was attended with a perfect cyclone of spiritual power, spent six hours a day in private prayer, and yet declared that he never went to private prayer without feeling of aversion and reluctance; but he set his face like a flint, and when once he got on his knees, the devil fled and his soul revelled in the presence of God and the records of Heaven.—Bardsman and Sonner.

God's Will.**How to Find It Out.**

1. *Prov.*
2. *Think.*
3. Talk to wise people; but do not regard their decision as final.
4. Beware of the bias of your own will; but do not be too much afraid of it. (God never unnecessarily thwarts a man's nature and likings, and it is a mistake to think that His will is in the line of the disagreeable.)
5. Meaning do the next thing (for doing God's will in small things is the best preparation for knowing it in great things.)
6. When decision and action are necessary, go ahead.

The Praying League

Topic for Prayer: Pray earnestly for success to attend all Camp Meetings carried on for the extension of our Lord's Kingdom.

♦ ♦ ♦

Sunday, June 13th.—Killed Kl. Simon, Ruth III, 6-18.
 Monday, June 14th.—David's Great Grandmother, Ruth IV, 1-17.
 Tuesday, June 15th.—Misunderstood, I Samuel I, 1-18.
 Wednesday, June 16th.—Asked For, and Given, I Samuel I, 19-28; II, 1-10.
 Thursday, June 17th.—The Wicked Priests, I, Samuel II, 18-36.
 Friday, June 18th.—Called of God, I Samuel II, 1-13.
 Saturday, June 19th.—Fighting With God, I, Samuel III, 19-20; IV, 1-11.

♦ ♦ ♦

THREE LESSONS FROM ENOCH.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.
 I was thinking much, and wondering what message I have to give my

7. Never reconsider the decision when it is finally acted upon; and
 8. You will probably not find out afterwards, perhaps long afterwards, that you have been led at all.
- The above maxims were inscribed on the flyleaf of Professor Drury's *Bible*.—New Zealand Cry.

Health in the Home.**The Housewife's Responsibility.**

Dr. Scoville, medical officer of health for Sheffield, recently delivered an interesting address to a large audience in The Army Hall.

Taking for his subject the influence of the individual on the public health, the doctor emphasised that the work of health committees would turn out a failure unless backed up by the citizens in an endeavour to live healthily.

The most important thing about a healthy home was a good housewife. A thrifty bread-winner and a wife who can cook and sew, and lay out the domestic income to the best advantage, were, in his opinion, much more important in securing good health for the family than the exact way in which the house was constructed. Cleanliness and fresh air were cheap.

People were too much in the habit of looking on it as a matter outside themselves and solely for the consideration of public authorities, but the fact must not be overlooked that the public health was really the sum of the health of those making up the community.

He hoped to see religious bodies taking more active interest in social problems in the future. They were now doing much more in this direction than was the case fifty years ago, and he thought the tendency would go on developing.—British Social Gazette.

After Many Days.**The Result of Early Influence.**

Colonel Knight relates this incident, which occurred during one of his tours in New Zealand. A young man had surrendered for the endowment of the Holy Spirit, and obtained liberty. We were talking to him when two young women came up and claimed a moment's attention. "Do you remember

her a woman and three little children attending knee-drill in Auckland, when you were Captain there twenty-five years ago?" they asked. "Yes, I do; and I used to think what a zealous, good Christian that mother must be," he said, "but get those three children ready, for they were so clean and bright, and get to knee-drill at seven in the morning." "Well, we are two of the three children, and we are both saved and Salmonists, and have driven in seventeen miles to night to be at this meeting." "Yes," spoke up one of the two sisters, "and I believe I am God's child to-day largely through those early-day influences." A spiritual talk followed, on "What is a call from God?" The Holy Spirit shed light on our theme, and four days later I received an application from one of those sisters, stating that God had called her to Officership and she was willing to leave her profession and follow, if accepted.

How graciously God the Holy Spirit unfolds His plans to the willing soul, and leads us on step by step, rather than by vast revelations stretching over long periods of our lives.—The Victory.

The Thickest Populated Area.**One Hundred and Forty-two Persons per Acre.**

Of the world's greatest cities, Paris has the greatest number of inhabitants to the acre. For its 2,721,000 inhabitants, an area of only twenty thousand acres is available, so that each acre has about one hundred and forty-two inhabitants. Berlin is almost as thickly populated, inasmuch as its city ground (now almost entirely built up) comprises only fifteen thousand acres, and in this space 2,631,000 people live, or about one hundred and thirty to the acre. The conditions in London are considerably better, where 4,325,000 people live in an area of 75,376 acres, or an average of sixty to the acre. In New York the average is only thirty to the acre, although in the tenement district it is the most densely populated of any place in the world. It is said that if all the inhabitants of this district were to attempt to go into the streets at once, there would be so crowded that the street space would be insufficient to hold them all.—American Social Gazette.

Readers in this department this week, and while turning over some papers containing notes of addresses, I found an article which some years ago was written to my dear co-workers in the Women's Social Work, and sent to them in my monthly letter. As I read it, it seemed to sparkle with useful lessons, and I am sending it to our Prayer League constituency with the hope that there may be, at least, helpful thought or two for you.

I have been thinking of some of the beautiful lessons to be learned from the few glimpses we have into the life of Enoch, and would like to pass them on.

- 1st—Progress.
- 2nd—Sympathy.
- 3rd—Compassion.

Progress.—This is one of our first thoughts. To walk means to advance. The Christian life is one of advancement, you cannot stand still. It is a going from strength to strength,

from grace to grace, it is a keeping pace with God's will.

How are we to know whether our lives are progressive? Are we more sympathetic? More tender? Have we more charity? Are we more humble? Humility is a sign of spirituality—Christ said to His disciples: "He that is greatest among you shall be your servant."

Advancement.—We must go on till the earthly tabernacle shall dissolve, and, having reached a full stature, we shall see Him as He is, and shall be like Him.

Sympathy.—Enoch entered into the heart of God—was in sympathy with His plan and purpose. His Imbedded Spirit, be doubtless, looked at things from His standpoint. Our human outlook is so circumscribed, we know only the present; we do not understand the future. We are all in some plan of God's but sometimes we get away from His side. Let us keep close to Him, the world needs the sympathy of His love manifested through us, does it not?

Compassion.—The sweetest of

Then and Now.**Dear Women and the Magic Lantern.**

Their ignorance was pitiful and sometimes ludicrous. The women had the idea that the Government wished to transport them to England; they were, therefore, very suspicious of every new thing. The first time our Officer took his magic lantern over to show the Life of Christ, the people were in their places, the street erected, the lights lowered and just as the word was given "Sab tuar ha" (all is ready) to my surprise the women got up like a small drove of sheep, and fledged behind my chair. "What is the matter?" I asked, "don't you want to see the pretty pictures?" They replied in rather a loud whisper, "We are hiding behind you because we are afraid that the Sab is taking our photograph and then may send us to England, or some other far country. Now, the greatest treat they can get is the magic lantern. They just love to see pictures of Christ and His acts of love. When scenes of the betrayal and sufferings of Christ are shown, you will see tears gleaming in the women's bright eyes, as they shake their heads and say, "Reina duka" (oh what sorrow). Their fear is now turned to love and confidence, so much so that when Major Deva Prin paid us a short visit lately, one woman said to me, "I should like to go with the Miss Sab to Simla. I would take my two toy girls and we all have them educated." They are now delighted to be photographed and have a great desire to see their own pictures on the lantern sheet.—Indian War Cry.

Better than the Idol.

Mahmood, the conqueror of India, once captured the City of Ghazni. He had destroyed all its gold save one. When the attendant priests offered him a huge ransom if he would spare it, he answered, "If shall not be said that Mahmood is a trickster in Idols" and broke the image. Its interior was filled with all manner of precious stones. If we will shatter our Idols and enthrone our Lord, the treasures of heaven will spring into being where but now the Idols stood.

Holiness is being saved from slavishness in act, in purpose, in thought.

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Compassion.—The sweetest of

(Continued on page 4.)



The following graphic was not brightly written touches, and such interest were War Cry readers will these to whom these letters the Cry.—Editor.

HIS trip up No Vancouver is We We were to be in bed, five on the morning get away, as our boat was due account of the heavy freight to take aboard, this being the of the season, and the Prince disabled.

We were fortunate in having a convenient cabin in a galleon of the ship. There are no women on board, the majority passengers being fine young Some, I learn, are young Some, I learn, are young Some, I was able to give them some advice, which I am glad to see seemed quite willing to accept.

A City in Making.
Many are going to Prince Is the town site, and to be built on it. The land sale interesting it is! People are anxious to get on to the inside as to be able to buy up the gators, and make money out of it.

The interest in Prince Is remarkable, and almost no to my remarks concerning in embryo may be of interest.

It is quite certain that Rupert will play an important in the Eastern trade traffic. It is five hundred miles nearer East and Australia, and, according to report, Grand Trunk Pacific Company splendid rail grades, which the cost of labour through mountains comparatively cheap will facilitate the handling wheat from Alberta and Saskatchewan as well as that of the Peace Districts. The open of the Canal in 1915, will revolutionise things, and bring the market world much nearer to British Columbia ports and to the great belt of the world.

Early Settler Days.
One cannot but realise the of the early settlers in the The settlers must have been I have had some long talks lady who has lived in this country for twenty years, and the first white woman to come that region. She tells of a thrilling adventure, as companion. If she were relating the more incidents of some long hairier, and would think nothing of it. Coming back into the interior a master of tact, she is



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They replied in rather a loud whisper, "We are hiding behind you because we are afraid that the Sabbath is taking our photograph, and then they may send us to England, or some other far country. Now, the greatest treat they can get is the magic lantern. They just love to see pictures of Christ and His acts of love. When scenes of the betrayal and sufferings of Christ are shown, you will see tears gleaming in the women's bright eyes, as they shake their heads and say, 'Ketna dukt' (oh what sorrow). Their fear is now turned to love and confidence, so much so, that when Major Deva Pritt paid us a short visit lately, one woman said to me, "I should like to go with the Miss Sabbath to Simla, I would take my two boys with me and have them educated." They are now delighted to be photographed and have a great desire to see their own pictures on the lantern sheet.—*Vancouver War Cry*.

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Communion.—The sweetest communion (Continued on page 4).

MY TRIP TO THE NORTH,

With Comments on Nature and Human Nature.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

The following graphic account of the Commissioner's trip to the North was not originally written for publication, but it contains so many human touches, and such interesting comments on men and things, that we feel sure War Cry readers will be glad to know we were able to obtain from those to whom these letters were addressed, permission to print them in the Cry.—Editor.

12.5.09.

THIS trip up North from Vancouver is wonderful. We were to have started on it at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night, but it must have been between four and five on Thursday morning before we got away, as our boat was delayed on account of the heavy freight she had to take aboard, this being the opening of the season, and the "Princess May" disabled.

We were fortunate in having secured a convenient cabin in a good part of the ship. There are not many women on board, the majority of the passengers being fine young men. Some, I learn, are young Scotchmen, only just out from the Old Country. One woman said to me, "I should like to go with the Miss Sabbath to Simla, I would take my two boys with me and have them educated." They are now delighted to be photographed and have a great desire to see their own pictures on the lantern sheet.—*Vancouver War Cry*.

A City in Making.

Many are going to Prince Rupert to see the town site, and to be in a position to bid at the land sales. How interesting it is! People are all anxious to get on to the inside track, so as to be able to buy up the good locations, and make money out of the deal.

The interest in Prince Rupert is remarkable, and almost worldwide, so my remarks concerning this city in embryo may be of interest.

It is quite certain that Prince Rupert will play an important part in the Eastern trade traffic, seeing

it is five hundred miles nearer the Far East, and Australia, than is Vancouver, and, according to report, the Grand Trunk Pacific Company has splendid rail grades, which will make the cost of bringing through the mountains comparatively cheap.

In reply to my advice not to forget God and their fathers, they both replied that they intended standing by the "Old Kirk."

Only On a Visit.

One of them said he wished he were in Old Glasgow once more—"although only on a visit, mind." A few bit homesick, of course.

In reply to my advice not to forget God and their fathers, they both replied that they intended standing by the "Old Kirk."

How needless it is that they should, for I find out, a number of young men who are going over to a sort of socialism, which shuts out God altogether.

Young Mothers.

Amongst the bravest hearts on board the ship are the young mothers. They have come out of the camps and have been down to Vancouver, or further East, until baby was born, and now they are returning to home and husband, with their treasures.

How proudly they look at the little ones. "Eight weeks old," said a dear young mother, who was so proud of her little girl. The love-light in her eyes, as one and another caressed the little one, was really beautiful to behold.

There was a world of meaning ex-

pressed in the question of another young mother, who is going back to her husband in a region where, probably, for a long time to come, she will be the only white woman. In a whimsical manner she asked me the question, "Do you think her father will think her pretty?"

It was quite easy for me to answer and say, "Why, sure he will say

she's the most beautiful baby in the world." I said so, because that is how I should feel, and likewise, the dear child was certainly a lovely and sweet-tempered babe.

Mixed Humanity.

How many aspects of life one witnesses on board ship. There is the man who is always smoking, and does not mind into whose face he puffs his smoke; the card-player, who is always at his cards; then the frequent visitor to the bar; also the selfish fellow who would not think of loaning his field glass to a lady, even though she has done all she could to make it known that she would just love to look through it.

I have, however, been charmed with the absence of "side." This is, of course, typical of humanity in the West and on the coast. We have a few dandies on board, but really they do not cut any ice here. The broad-minded, big-hearted, loud-laughing, generous-hearted fellow—he predominates. To see these big fellows taking hold of the babies and nursing them for hours at a time; and the horn-handed miners, with big fists calloused by pick and shovel, tenderly touching the little pink and white tit-bits of humanity, is a real feast.

How I wish I could make a picture of it all.

These fellows seem to have everything but the consciousness that God is to them a living, bright reality. If they only had God as a personal Saviour, what splendid fellows they would be.

Lovely Scenery.

The scenery all along is just lovely, and the water like a mill-pond. Here and there, at intervals along the shore, is an Indian village, while the Indians paddle in their little boats, engaged in fishing.

We put into a little place called Swanson Bay, on our journey. About a hundred people live there. A large saw-mill is in operation, and they are now erecting a large pulp and sulphite works.

I was greatly interested in meeting a lady there, who hails from Glasgow, and who knew some people in that city with whom I am acquainted. She and several other ladies, were down at the wharf to see the boats come in, boats, that on the vessel, might be a bride whom they were expecting.

The One White Boy.

This lady had known The Salvation Army, and received anxious for some meetings. They have Divine service once a fortnight, but were expecting, in a few days, to have a missionary for that district. Her little son is the only white boy in the settlement, although there are quite a number of Japanese and Indian children. Some of them came down to the wharf and made splendid subjects for the photographer.

The journey so far, has been splendid, and the scenery magnificent. We have just passed a herd of deer, all seen in their mountain home. All about us are the mountains, which reminds one of that Scripture: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about them that fear Him." I realize that He is about me, and in that assurance I go forward.

The Commissioner's next letter will deal with Port Essington and the Skeena River. A travel paper of enthralling interest.

What Made Him Reform.

The Denver Post recently published the following story:

"A bartender in a downtown saloon was wiping glasses Saturday night when two young men came in and ordered highballs. He served them and they made an effort to be sociable.

"Take a little booze yourself," one said.

"No, thanks," replied the bartender. "Don't you use it?" he was asked. "Not any more. I used to get outside barrels of it, but I never touch it now."

"What brought about the reformation?"

The man in the apron turned and pointed to the back bar. "See that," he said.

The two young men saw a little china doll propped up among the glasses. "What do you keep that up there for?" asked one.

"It belonged to a four-year-old girl once," said the bartender, in a low tone. He paused a moment. Then he added: "Old John Barleycorn and I starved her to death. That's just a reminder."

He went back to wiping glasses and the two young men moved away silently.

He ought to go a step further and get converted.

State Insurance for Indians.

The Prime Minister of Great Britain, in a recent speech, foreshadowed state insurance for sick and infirm workers. He said: "We shall not have rounded off our scheme of social reform until we have added to old age pensions and unemployment insurance, some provision for those who fall by the way before they reach old age, through no fault of their own, and whose cases equally call for the intervention of Parliament." What is

THE WAR CRY.

4

Band Chat.

Woodstock.—The Band's new silver-plated instruments duly arrived, and the boys who are to play them are more than delighted with them. They are being exhibited in a downtown window, and are being admired by all. The dedication took place on 24th May.

We have welcomed Bandsman Viekerling, of Stratford, who, with his playing and singing adds materially to the Band.—R. C.

Brampton.—On May 22, 23, 24, we were favoured with a visit from the West Toronto Band, with Captain and Mrs. Weir. The playing of the Band was a treat to the people. They arrived on the 8 o'clock train, in time for a good open-air on the main street corner, after which they gave a musical festival, which was much enjoyed.

On Sunday the Band went to the House of Refuge, where the old folks were cheered up. On Monday the Band went to the greenhouses, and at night held a great open-air service. God bless the Band boys.—W. E.

Saskatoon Band is certainly improving. One feels proud to stand and listen to the harmonies they render nowadays. Several new learners are making splendid progress. The new instruments (which I hear arrived in Toronto recently) are being anxiously awaited.

Brother Arthur Moore, of Lindsay, writes us saying that the Band is sadly in need of a first-class cornet player, one who could possibly take over the leadership of the Band, which is not of very great strength. He also says that if the comrade is a good all-round painter or paper-hanger, he could place him for the season or longer. (Single man preferred.)

Toronto's Band recently welcomed Bandsman Weston and Morley to its ranks. The former comrade plays a cornet, the latter, the bass drum. And now Bandmaster Goodall is glad. He is endeavouring to secure new men to render during the coming summer.—Band Seey.

The Temple Band visited Niagara Falls during the Victoria Day weekend. Staff Captain White accompanied the Band. During the voyage across the lake, music was rendered by the Temple and Riverdale Bands, the latter en route for St. Catharines.

On arriving at Niagara, the Band was entertained to dinner in the Town Hall. The services were held in the Union Hall. The stone-laying of the new Hall for the American Corps took place during the weekend. Major Lyons performing the ceremony.

The Riverdale Band, under the baton of Bandmaster Cosway, paid a visit to St. Catharines during the same weekend. Adjutant and Mrs. McMillan accompanied their splendid organization of musicians, and helped matters considerably, both on the boat, when the Band assisted in rendering selections to the delighted crowds, and in the conduct of the meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Hindon were, of course, in high glee.

On Monday the Band boys made an enjoyable trip to the Falls.

GREAT DAY FOR SALVATION ARMY

New Instruments Presented — New Uniforms Worn—Hamilton Band Entertained.

Sunday was a memorable day for the Woodstock Corps of The Salvation Army, says the Daily Sentinel-Review, being marked by a number of interesting features. In the first place the Corps appeared in handsome new uniforms—red jackets trimmed with black braid. Another reason for the day's importance was the presentation to the Band of seven handsome silver-plated Band instruments, which were secured at a cost

fore a large audience. The day was also marked by the presence of the Hamilton Army Band, which assisted in the day's services.

On Saturday evening the Hamilton and Woodstock Bands gave a very enjoyable musical service in the city hall.

Sunday morning the two Bands attended divine service at Dundas St. Methodist Church, and assisted in the music. Captain Merritt, of the Hamilton Corps, and Ensign Baird, head of the Army in this city, gave addresses.

In the afternoon at three o'clock the opera house was well filled to witness the presentation of the instruments. After closing the devotional exercises, Mr. E. W. Nesbitt, M. P., took his chair and presided over the balance of the programme. He spoke a few words of commendation of the work of The Salvation Army. There was probably, he said, no other unity of people in the world doing more good work than The Salvation Army. No other church organization was working more enthusiastically. The world was to be congratulated on the growth and development of The Army.

After a march by the Hamilton Band, and a solo by Bandsman Northcote, of Woodstock, Mr. D. W. Karn gave a short address. He characterized The Army as one of the greatest organizations in the world today for the upbuilding and uplifting of men and women.

At this stage, on behalf of The Army and its well-wishers, Mr. Nesbitt presented to the Band the instruments, which stood in a row at the edge of the platform. The Band then rendered a marching selection, using the new instruments.

Ensign Baird, to whom much credit is due for the progress which the Woodstock Corps has made of late, explained that about \$229 was still due on the instruments, and he asked for generous subscriptions. A substantial amount was secured.

A solo by Bandsman Pickering was followed by the closing address of the afternoon, which was given by Rev. Dr. McNeill, in which he spoke of the excellent work for humanity that was being done by The Army in all parts of the world.

Yesterday the two Bands were much in evidence, and their music was greatly appreciated by the crowds.

BARRIE BAND VISITS NEWMARKET

Eighteen Souls For Week-End.

Newmarket Corps, under the command of Lieutenant West, has had a great shaking up by the visit of the Barrie Brass Band. The boys arrived at 7 o'clock Saturday, and played to the Hall, where a well-laden table had been prepared by the Corps Officers.

Hundreds assembled round the open-air at night, and a large crowd followed to the Hall, where a musical festival was given; some excellent music being rendered.

A rousing knee-drill was held on Sunday morning, every member of the Band being present. Band-Sergeant Foster addressed the holiness meeting, and, in the afternoon, a sacred band service was held, a splendid crowd gathering and three souls coming out in the meeting that followed.

But at night the climax came, the Hall being crowded out, many sitting on the edge of the platform. After a stirring lesson by Lieutenant Brown, fourteen souls came to the cross in the prayer meeting that followed.

One touching case, a little girl not yet six, pleading with her mother and grandmother, and leading both out.

Four others from Lisgar Street Corps (Toronto) rendered valuable assistance in the different meetings.

Finances were excellent and much good has been done by the Band's visit. Everybody says come again.—C. C.

Dovercourt Band is doing two practices per week nowadays. The latest Journals (No. 555 to 558) are consequently being brought "down fine," and compliments are flying around quite fast. The Bandmaster recently received a new baton from the

ORILLIA BAND AT BRACEBRIDGE. A FUTURE OF MUSIC AT LONDON.

Seven Souls For Week-End.

The visit of the Orillia Band, accompanied by Majors McLean, Creighton, and Captain During, to Bracebridge Corps for the week-end was a success and was appreciated by all who attended the meetings.

The visitors were met by the Corps Officers and Soldiers at the depot, and then marched to the Barracks, where a nice spread was awaiting them.

The open-air meetings were attended by large crowds, who turned out to give the Band and Officers a welcome to the town. A musical programme, which consisted of selections and marches by the Band, and solos by Captains During and Phillips, was rendered in the Barracks on the Saturday night, a good crowd attending.

The Sunday morning holiness meeting was a time of personal inspection, Major Creighton speaking from the text, "Thou shalt call His name Jesus." One soul sought salvation.

The afternoon meeting was of a musical character, and an enjoyable time was spent.

Sunday night the people listened with great attention as Major Creighton spoke on the subject of "The Two Ways," which brought the people to see the importance of taking the right way. Six souls sought salvation, making a total of seven for the week-end.

On Monday, the 24th the Corps conducted their annual excursion to Roseau, up the Muskoka Lakes, on the steamer "Cherokee." The Band also accompanied us, and the trip was enjoyed by those who availed themselves of the opportunity of taking in the excursion.

On the whole, everything was a success; finances amounting to \$312 for the week-end and excursion. Prospects for a good work amongst the people of Bracebridge this summer are bright and an increase in the attendance is already shown.—W. P.

The Praying League

(Continued from page 2)

verse is possible to those who are of one mind, as they wait together. Can we imagine the beautiful life Enoch must have lived—walking and talking with God every day? Not only at stated moments—at prayer three times a day—but an hourly communion, every hour listening to the wishes of God, His Father, leaning upon His arm, looking up into His face, noting His every whisper.

My Little Violet said to me one day before she went to Jesus, "You've been very good, today haven't I mamma?" I said, "Yes, dear." "I'm good," she said. "It is so nice, isn't it; wouldn't it be just fine if I could be good every day?" That is the desire of our hearts, "good every day." But it is not possible unless we live in daily communion with God.

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been very good, today haven't I

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"I'm good," she said. "It is so nice,

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good every day?" That is the desire

of our hearts, "good every day."

But it is not possible unless we live

in daily communion with God.

How great are our privileges

compared to Enoch's! The Holy Ghost was not given in full measure

in his day, nor the Spirit of Truth

in his day, nor the gift of tongues

in his day, nor the gift of prophecy

in his day, nor the gift of healing

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Advanced Training FOR OFFICERS.

GOD'S CALL.

By Commissioner Howard.

Being Chapter I. of His New Book, Entitled, "Life and Service."

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We have received a copy of Commissioner Howard's new book, which was recently mentioned in our columns. It is entitled, "Standards of Life and Service." The contents of the book are reports of addresses delivered by the Foreign Secretary in an important series of holiness meetings held in Congress Hall, London, and, in his preface, the Chief of the Staff says: "These meetings were widely used by God, and at my request the Commissioner has revised the shorthand reports of his words for this volume. We now send forth his messages in the hope of still further extending their usefulness."

After reading the volume, we can easily see how these meetings were used by God, and how useful the addresses may be made in their present form. Those reports are eminently practical papers on holiness and their character is very well indicated in the following chapter:

"What manner of persons ought ye to be?" (2 Peter III, 11.)

"As He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation; Because if it be written, Be ye holy; for I am holy." (1 Peter I, 15, 16.)

When we set up standards for life and character we must be quite clear that our teaching fits in with God's purpose as revealed towards His people. Therefore, when we enforce the doctrine of personal holiness, there is no reason more weighty than that which Peter gives us in the verses quoted, namely, that God calls us to holiness.

The statement I have read seems to me to show that it is a mistake to suppose that personal holiness is left optional. Many people go to meetings, and, when they are shown the teachings of the Bible about holiness, they recognize that it is a state of being cleansed, filled with the love of God, and kept by the Indwelling Holy Ghost. They see it as a very desirable thing and a possible experience. But, somehow or other, they sit and listen, come and go, and seem to have the idea that it is quite left to themselves whether they should obey the call and claim this blessing or not.

Some talk as if there were two roads to Heaven; I mean the sinning and repenting life; falling down and getting up again; persevering in their journey with just enough religion to make them want to save their souls from going to hell. In contradistinction to the experience of the saintly man or woman who says, "By God's help I am going to live a life without sin! I am going to have my heart fully sanctified, and walk in the will of God."

Some, I am afraid, even go so far as to deliberately say, "Holiness is a very good thing if you want it; but I am not quite prepared for this, or to give up this, that, and the other. I think I shall get on very well as I am. If you want the blessing I am glad to see you go in for it."

That is what I mean when I talk about people regarding the matter as if it were optional; and I like these words of Peter's, because they show us a direct command: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." They fit in also with the other injunction: "Come out from among them, and be ye separate, and touch not the unclean thing."

It is a grand and glorious privilege to have a clean heart; to have God Almighty coming and taking full possession of you; and to have His Holy Spirit day by day, filling your

Camp Meeting Notes.

By S. E.

Opening Day. Remember the date: Saturday, June 19th.

The campaign will start with a Grand Opening Ceremony, at 8 p.m. There will be a great rally of Officers, Cadets and Soldiers.

Colonel Mapp, the worthy Chief Secretary, will be in command, assisted by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

Lovers of good music will be delighted to learn that the Territorial Staff Band will render a special programme. This, in itself, should be speak a big crowd.

Another novel feature of the evening's meeting will be speeches by our honoured and veteran General. Opportunity will be afforded of hearing once more the voice that has thrilled thousands.

There will be other special attractions on the list. No one will be disappointed.

The first Sunday will be a day of more than ordinary interest. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs will be in charge of the services. It will be a day of pentecostal power. The meeting at 11 a.m. will be specially for the deepening of Christian experience. There will be special addresses on this vital question. Appropriate solos and music. Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and Headquarters' Staff will take a prominent part.

The programme for the afternoon service should secure a record crowd. The Commissioner, fresh from his interesting and wonderful trip to the Far West, will tell in his own fascinating manner, the story of our Indian Mission Work. Added to this there will be special vocal and instrumental music.

At night there will be a united battle for souls. Every available force will be brought into action. The Territorial Staff Band will furnish the instrumental music; the Male Voice Choir will sing, and selected speakers will give red-hot salvation addresses. The service will commence at 7.00 p.m. prompt.

Pray earnestly, fervently, that these meetings may be the greatest time of power Southern Grove has ever known. Link with your prayers unwavering faith, and it shall be so.

VISITING BANDSMEN ATTRACT CROWDS.

The week-end meetings at Wallaceburg were a great success. Some Bandsmen from Dresden and Windsor paid the Corps a visit and attracted large crowds to the meetings. One soul was saved. Lieutenant Weeks gave a stirring address on Sunday night. On Monday night, Captain Howland, accompanied by his wife and the rest of the Bandsmen, arrived and after holding three open-air services, conducted a meeting in the Barracks.

Captain Danlin, of Rockland, Mass., wished to thank the comrades who responded to his request for a War Cry exchange.

day's services were also held at "Nugget" says:

Their first programme was given on Saturday evening at the hall when some three or four hundred listeners enjoyed a splendid concert of a varied nature. The marches and descriptive selections were truly excellent and when the Male Choir rendered their first contribution in the form of a plantation medley by the delight of the audience was grant that an encore could not be eschewed.

Rough, top-booted men sat along their fashionably-dressed betters, a motley crowd indeed.

On Sunday morning the Band conducted a splendid open-air service and also played to the inmates of the Hospital, who made another request at night for a second visit.

Colonel Sharp's address to the Link, was very lucid and forcible. Two persons expressed a desire to be saved.

The service of praise in the afternoon, was presided over by Adjutant R. H. James, who made some complimentary remarks regarding both the Band and The Army in general. Colonel Wright added that the Band had even surpassed his expectations.

At night the Colonel spoke very appealingly, and a man and a woman sought salvation.

Visits to the Conferences and La Rose mines occupied some time on Monday morning. The Bandsmen were taken down the shaft, into the bowels of the earth, experiencing "a time of their lives." Mr. R. P. Rogers, of the management, most entertained the Band at a splendid camp dinner.

By the 2.45 p.m. train, the Band journeyed to North Bay, their next calling place on the homeward journey. A rousing open-air, and a festival in the Methodist Church followed. Mr. Welgar, the Police Major, presided over the gathering, which was a most enthusiastic one.

Soon the inmates of the private clubs are again in slumberland, while the big mogul rushes them back to Toronto, where they arrived at 7 a.m. on Tuesday, June 1st, after the most successful four-day trip yet reported in Staff Band history. The total receipts amounted to \$640.00. It might be added that four open-air collections at Cobalt totalled \$160.00.

A Preaching Tour.

A young novitiate in one of the preaching orders of the middle ages was eager for the time when he might be sent to preach. At last the superior said to him, "Come, we will pitch out with the young man to-day." And fully the young man set out with his superior. As they walked through the narrow streets of the town, the Superior gave a cup to a beggar, spoke a word of sympathy to a poor widow, and dried the tears of a weeping child. The little one clung to the skirts of his robe and begged him to preach. After a long walk the two turned eastward toward a monastery. "But when are we going to preach?" asked the younger. "I have been preaching all the time," replied the elder.

Envoy Burr, son of Sectional Burr, of London, England, is conducting a party of emigrants to this Dominion. The Envoy is a great Y. P. Worker, and will visit some of Toronto's Y. Corps on his arrival in the city.

THE WAR CRY.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED BY THOMAS B. COOMBE, MEMBER OF THE STAFF OF THE CANADIAN NEWFOUNDLAND REGIMENT, AND MEMBER OF THE SANDBURG ARMY TRADING HOUSE, 12 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO.
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A HORRIBLE MEMORY.

A story is to hand of an old Bulgarian, who, at the age of one hundred and twenty-five years, as he lay upon his deathbed, felt pressing heavily upon his soul, the guilt of a sin committed in the far-off days of his young manhood. It appears that a hundred years previously, he had murdered his sweetheart in a moment of passion. Wrought upon by jealousy he had killed the girl with an axe and burned her body to ashes, thus having destroyed, as he thought, all evidence of his crime. A hundred years had elapsed. The deed of blood had long ago been forgotten by all except one. In the conscience of the perpetrator lingered the recollection of his act of madness; a remembrance that was to cause him the most poignant agony of mind when he was about to be called into the presence of his Maker, so that he was obliged to send for a priest and the magistrate, to whom he could unbend himself, as he could not die in peace with his sin unconfessed.

There is a solemn lesson in this incident for all. It is a striking example of the truth that we cannot get away from God. Sometimes in this world, crimes may elude justice, but in the life that is to come, man will be brought face to face with the life he has lived in this world and Divine justice will mete out substantial retribution.

Reader, it may be that you have committed deeds that will rob you of Heaven—not necessarily blood-guiltiness or robbery, for the word of the Lord informs us that "the wicked shall be turned into hell with all manner of that forget God." If your sin come under the latter category, it will banish you from the presence of the Prince of Glory. Therefore, we urge upon you to remember God and serve Him, in striking contrast to the terrible deathbed feelings of that aged Bulgarian, are those of the saved soul. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

THE TRAINING PRINCIPAL AT RIVERDALE.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, accompanied by Captain Mortimore, conducted special meetings at Riverdale, on Sunday, May 30th. The Soldiers' Band and Songsters rallied well in both open-air and indoor meetings, which were full of God's power. Captain Mortimore's splendid songs fully captivated the audiences.

The Brigadier paid a visit to the Juniors in the afternoon, and at night gave a stirring appeal to sinners and backsliders. A mother and her daughter came forward and sought salvation.

We are still marching on in Clinton. We had a good time last week-end. There was a nice spirit in the meetings. Brother Isaac Bezzu took the lesson on Sunday night, and it was enjoyed by all. Our collections were over the average.—Sec. F.E.



LOOK AFTER THE PRISONERS WHEN CAPTURED.

Visitation by the Field Officer is a Great Factor in Success.

The Commissioner at Port Essington.**Splendid Meetings Amongst Our Indian Comrades.**

THE tide was responsible for a delay of twelve hours, and thus caused very keen disappointment to our native people at Port Essington and the citizens generally, as all had arranged to give the Commissioner a magnificent reception.

When the steamer pulled up to the wharf—temporary platforms had been erected for the speakers—a large streamer hung across one of the warehouses held the words in large letters, "Welcome to Our Leaders," and the people, with the Bard, had waited hour after hour, only to be disappointed.

The sight on shore, as the ship entered the harbour was beautiful—white-washed buildings, shining like silver, with a background of green spruce, climbed up the mountain's slopes which had still its nightcap on—for the snow had not yet departed from the summit, but sparkled like myriads of diamonds in the glistening sunlight of this glorious morning.

When the boat landed Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn, with others, were there to warmly greet us, while Rev. Mr. Rushbrook received the Commissioner as his guest.



Some of Our Indian Comrades at Chilcotin, Alaska.

told our Leader of the joy his visit had given them, and expressed their great desire to know more about the great S.A., and their anxiety to be up to its principles and rules. The wise and paternal replies of the Commissioner, were extremely helpful to our native people.

Adjutant Blackburn assured our Commission of a good audience even at a few hours' notice, if he would lecture in the "Cunningham's Hall" on the Monday night. His hopes were realised, for a splendid crowd gathered, and paid 2c. and 5c. admission. Nearly all the white population were present, beside the native population. Mr. Adair made a splendid chairman, Rev. Mr. Freeman opened the service in prayer, while the Rev. Mr. Rushbrook concluded this most helpful and interesting meeting.

Long before these lines are in print the Commission will have proceeded up the Skeena River, toward our Indian Settlements, Andau and Glen Vowell.—Special Correspondent.

Headquarters' Notes.

The Commissioner has sent in a very interesting despatch describing his journey, doings, etc. A good deal of the matter appears in another column. We are very grateful to the Commissioner for sending us this most welcome matter, especially seeing that his time was so fully occupied.

According to the latest news from the Commissioner, he expects to be in Toronto before this issue is in the hands of our readers.

Mrs. Commissioner Combs paid a visit to the London and Haslehurst Rescue Homes last week. She reports progress in connection with our work in these institutions.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell proceeded from the Staff-Band trip to Cobalt, to special work in the West, taking in Calgary, Regina, Vancouver, and Victoria. The Colonel will be away from the Centre between two and three weeks.

Territorial Headquarters is always having some visitor or the other. Last week we were favoured with the presence of Colonel Wright and Brigadier Baugh, two old and faithful Officers. We were very pleased indeed to see them. The Brigadier is an old friend of Canada, having laboured in this country sometime like sixteen or seventeen years ago.

Captain Neveldon, recently transferred from St. John's Newfoundland is undertaking special work in the centre, in connection with the Building Department.

The Staff Band's tour to Cobalt and other places, from Friday evening until Tuesday morning, made things appear rather quiet at the centre. According to reports the Band had a good time. Colonel Wright accompanied the Band, as well as Lieut.-Colonel Howell and Sharp.

Referring to the Staff Band, we may say that from time to time it render excellent service to the Corps, especially to the smaller ones round about Forts. Not only is cover music provided, but the spiritual

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sion made is far-reaching, and proves of great assistance to our work. Great credit is due to Brigadier Morris, and every member of the Band.

* * *

We are pleased to report that Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire is now convalescent. He has had a really bad time. We are hopeful that the improvement will continue, and that the Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire will be able to visit their friends in the Old Country during the month of July.

* * *

Adjutant McFine, who has been to the Old Country in connection with our Immigration Department, has just returned. We were glad to shake him by the hand. Among other interesting meetings which he attended were those connected with The General's 80th Birthday, and also some private meetings conducted by the Chief of the Staff. The Adjutant greatly appreciated these opportunities, and speaks in the highest terms of the influences of these gatherings.

* * *

The air is full of expectation regarding the coming Camp meetings. Wherever one goes they are confronted with this important matter. All concerned appear to be vying with each other to make the series a great success.

* * *

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, on his way to Cobalt in connection with the visit of the Staff Band, called at T. H. Q. and transacted important business with different Departments.

* * *

There is still a good deal of sickness in the Eastern Province. Mrs. Colonel Turner has been far from well. Pray for our sick comrades all over the Territory.

* * *

Brockville Corps is progressing, under the leadership of Captain Nina Armstrong and Lieutenant Eliza Phair.

The Self-Denial target has been smashed, and one soul came to God at the close of the effort, for which we praise God. Five Soldiers have been welcomed from other parts of the Field, and are proving a great blessing in the Corps; others are to be enrolled shortly.—Teddy.

* * *

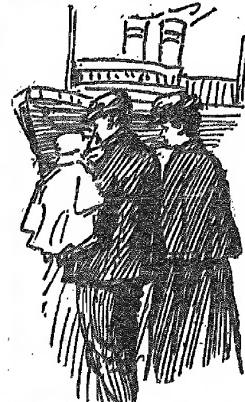
Palmerton.—We are rejoicing over the return of a Mackenzie, and the salvation of two other precious souls. We are making good headway under Captain Lamont and Troughton.

Death has taken Brother Dickson, but his brilliant testimony showed his readiness to meet his God.

We were visited by Miss Gladys

and Master Branwell Fletcher,

from Toronto. Much conviction was felt.—Corps Cor.



Homes Across the Sea.

An Object-Lesson of Social Activities.

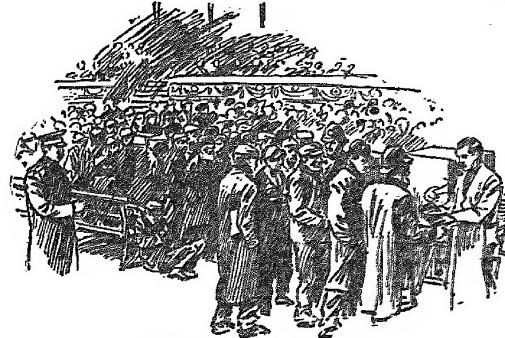
Royal Albert Hall the Scene of a Splendid Panorama of Beneficent Institutions.

Midnight on the Thames Embankment—Children of "The Nest"—Back to the Land—Piccadilly Patrols—Representative Sisters of the Slums.

THE magnificent arena of the Royal Albert Hall, (says the British War Cry) on Monday night proved to be a splendid and suitable stage upon which to set before a delighted audience of ten thousand onlookers more conclusively than any words, that the spectacular part of the programme had been entered upon. Across the floor a scenic device had been placed to represent the parapet of the Thames Embankment, and in order to introduce realism into the sad spectacle the lights were lowered to suggest the shimmering gloom of the Thames' side at midnight.

The hideous army, to whom the wave of the handkerchief had been a summons to action, came suddenly out of ambush, and in a twinkling were lounging and posturing about the arena, and the wave of a handkerchief by way of signal to innumerable assistants concealed in curtained recesses, announced to the ten thousand onlookers more conclusively than any words, that the spectacular part of the programme had been entered upon. Across the floor a scenic device had been placed to represent the parapet of the Thames Embankment, and in order to introduce realism into the sad spectacle the lights were lowered to suggest the shimmering gloom of the Thames' side at midnight.

The conception of the Demonstration originated, we believe, with the Chief of the Staff (Mr. Branwell Booth). And it was carried out un-



Midnight Soup on the Embankment.

An impressionist sketch, by a "War Cry" artist, at the Great Social Demonstration, Royal Albert Hall.

der his direction with dashing verve and precision, and with a spirit which made it a living, palpitating, animated spectacle, as near the real thing as one can get in a demonstration of this character.

Nothing could have been better conceived to scatter lingering doubts in the minds of my friends, or our foes, as to the work comprehended under that wide-flung term—The Salvation Army Social Scheme.

The General entered from the east side of the great building, supported by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth, and by the Commissioners of the International Headquarters. A splendid Orchestra of brass and vocal instrumentalists, under the direction of Colonel Mitchell, provided music and lured him on the platform.

The introductory numbers on the programme were completed with a Scripture reading by the Chief of the Staff.

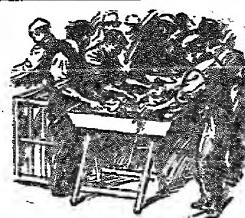
The profoundly moving character of this service of praise, reverent and devotional, prepared the way for the spectacle of Social Agencies which were immediately passed in review.

RAGGED AND SHUFFLE-FOOTED.

A blue-coated figure walking across

the arena, and the wave of a handkerchief by way of signal to innumerable assistants concealed in curtained recesses, announced to the ten thousand onlookers more conclusively than any words, that the spectacular part of the programme had been entered upon. Across the floor a scenic device had been placed to represent the parapet of the Thames Embankment, and in order to introduce realism into the sad spectacle the lights were lowered to suggest the shimmering gloom of the Thames' side at midnight.

The hideous army, to whom the wave of the handkerchief had been a summons to action, came suddenly out of ambush, and in a twinkling were lounging and posturing about



Waste Paper and Waste Humanity.

the Embankment scene.

This represented the next stage in the process of reclamation, and showed the application of The General's principle of self-help.

By another vivid touch, the arena was forthwith transformed into a slum. A street organ was pulled in, and to its strident notes, as at the call of a modern pied-piper, some hundred or so of real London urchins rushed in from all directions and, in an abandonment of delight, commenced to trip to the measure as only stout children can. This piece of realistic drama, represented the past.

A deeper thrill was now felt by the audience. Another group—this time of little maidens from that wondrous Institution, "The Nest"—succeeded to those whose tiny feet, though so agile, yet tread a path beset with perils. To those perils many of the bonnie bairns now introduced, had succumbed; but God had sent His angel of deliverance in the form of The Salvation Army, and here they were to gladden the eyes and touch the hearts of all beholders.

By a fresh whisk of the magician's wand—in plain English, the almost perfect arrangements which characterised the whole evening's programme—we were placed in the bracing atmosphere of the Land and Industrial Colony. Hadleigh was brought to our doors!

Headed by a proper Army Band, a procession, which evoked enthusiastic plaudits, circled the arena. Composed of sturdy, robust life, it was the most convincing advertisement that The General's great principle of "back to the land" has yet received. Market-gardeners—including a group of intent tenter cultivators after the Frenchman pattern—sowers, harvesters, shepherds, brickmakers, fruit-growers, poultry farmers, and other picturesque callings associated with Mother Earth paraded before our eyes. They worked also, and as they toiled they sang and whistled, and thereby we got a glance at the secrets of the success which has made Hadleigh a world's object-lesson and an example worthy of imitation.

For a key insight into the wonders worked upon men was furnished by the testimony of a Colonist. The Emigration display was from the very ground it covered, difficult of setting; but aided by the ambition-creating strains of "The Music Hall," and other strains of forebore and welcome, it secured its object, and enabled spectators to realise for themselves what The Army has already done, and is after doing to an ever-increasing extent, in the way of taking the landless man to the landless land. The model ship was satisfactorily dispatched, reached port in safety and we were privileged to witness the stirring sight of peasant settlers and their families serving God and their generation in

(Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

"Go Straight for Souls, and Go for the Worst."

News from the Fighting Line This Week is of a Most Inspiring Character.

LIFE IN THE YUKON.

Captains Andrew and Pease Relate Their Experiences.

God is still blessing us at St. John I. Four have sought salvation and sanctification during the past week. Our C. O.'s recently gave addresses on their "Two Years' Experience in the Yukon." Captain Andrew on the first night, giving reminiscences of their journey there and life in the country. Captain Pease speaking next night on their second year.

On Thursday we had a special presentation service by Adjutant Cornish, when the Bibles given as prizes to the most successful War Cry (Baster) boomers, were presented to the winners, with appropriate remarks by the Adjutant. Of the eight coming to the Eastern Provinces, four of them were captured by St. John I., causing much pleasure to the winners, and being gifts to be highly prized. May they be so used that they will further extend His kingdom, —E. J. L.

TWO WINNIPEG CORPS UNITE.

We recently held a united meeting at Winnipeg II., No. III. Corps joining with us. Brigadier Burditt was in charge, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold and a number of other Officers. The attendance was very good. The singing of the Staff-Captain was much enjoyed, and the Brigadier's address was a great blessing to us. One soul sought salvation.

The Staff-Captain was with us for Sunday, May 23, and also Ensign Hady.

NOT ASHAMED OF CHRIST.

Converts Taking a Bold Stand.

God is blessing us at Port de Grave. During the last two months thirty-seven souls have come forward for salvation. On Sunday night one sister took her stand for God. She wasn't ashamed to tell what God had done for her. Much shouting and dancing and praying took place.

On Thursday night the Brothers of the Orange Association loaned us the Hall for a meeting at Bareneed (an Outpost). This is the second time during the spring they have shown their kindness to us in this way, and we have had the joy of seeing thirteen souls come to God in that Hall. To God be all the glory. We are in for victory.—C. O. J.

TEN SOULS AT SASKATOON.

Since last report from Saskatoon we have had good times. On Thursday, May 13, Brigadier Burditt paid us a visit. Rousing meetings were held all day Sunday. On Monday seven souls came to the mercy seat. On the 23rd, three more came forward, one being a brother of the comrade who was leading the prayer meeting.

We have welcomed Captain Harris,

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY AT BRANTFORD.

We are having good times at Brantford. On Thursday, the Songster Brigade took the service, when a good time was spent. We had songs, readings, recitations, and instrumental trios. One poor drunkard gave his heart to God on Saturday.

On Sunday morning Eagle Place was visited. We then had a fine march to the Citadel, where Adjutant Knight spoke on forgiving our debtors. In the afternoon, this being Temperance Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Kettlewell addressed the meeting on Local Option, the audience listening with rapt attention. At 4 p.m., the Band marched to the Opera House and played for the Temperance Alliance, the different speakers making a great impression on the people.

At night the best time of all was spent, when a rousing salvation meeting was held. Much conviction was felt in the meeting, and at the close two backsliders returned to God, one of them being a comrade Bandsman, who had slipped away.—F. D.

FROM JUDAISM TO CHRIST.

Pogarsky Tells His Story Around Toronto.

During his stay in Toronto, Pogarsky, the converted Jew, told the story of his remarkable conversion at several of the city Corps. Both at Yorkville and Littleneat, the people were greatly interested in seeing and hearing him.

On Saturday, May 29th, he was at No. I. Corps, and related how he was converted from Judaism to Christianity. Brigadier Bond acted as chairman on that occasion.

Pogarsky was also present at No. I. on Sunday morning and at night, and spoke at some length in both meetings. In the afternoon he visited Uxbridge Street, and related some incidents of his adventurous life.

NEW RECRUITS AT COBOURG.

Since last report from Cobourg, we have had a visit from our Provincial Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Hergrave. Our Band went to the station on Sunday night and gave them a good reception, and we had a most excellent weekend. Since their visit we have had one soul, and now we are going to exceed five or six.

We have welcomed Brother Medhurst from Orillia, and Bandman Johns one from Montreal.

Londonerry, N. S.—Adjutant and Mrs. MacEachern led us on last weekend. They were assisted by Elsie Cameron of Antigonish and a number of visiting comrades. We had a pleasant and profitable time. Things are on the upturn here. We have had an applicant at an Outpost since last report.—Secty.

ADJUTANT BROWN'S LAST VISIT.

Since our last report from Seal Cove, F. B., we have had a visit from our Worthy D. O., Adjutant Brown. While here he gave us a very interesting lantern service, about a little boy that was a castaway. It was very sad indeed, the way he was treated by his parents, and what he had to go through, but the Lord took care of him because he was a good little soul. The people liked it very much.

I suppose this will be the Adjutant's last time of visiting us, as he is about to leave Newfoundland and go to the States. We pray that the dear Lord shall accompany him, and that he shall have great success in his new field of labour.—Corps. Cor-

TWO ENVOYS VISIT ST. MARY'S.

St. Mary's was stirred last week end as never before, when Envoy Bailey and Blake, with their wives arrived to take charge of the services.

These comrades are full of the old time fire and the sinners were made to feel it as they listened to the Gospel truths which were expounded.

On Saturday evening, Envoy Bailey gave us a very interesting lecture on Cuba, and on Sunday night Envoy Blake "the Escaped Prisoner," gave his life story. Their music was also a great attraction.—Stichability.

LOTS OF MUSIC AT UXBRIDGE.

On Saturday night, May 22, Ensign Trickey and Captain Kelly, with the Lisgar Street Band, on their way to Lindsay, stopped off and gave us a grand Musical Festival, which was enjoyed by several hundred people. On May 23, two very successful entertainments were held. Large crowds listened to the singing and speaking. Best of all we had the joy of seeing two souls kneeling at the drum for salvation. On Tuesday night, May 25, the Revival Musical Trio arrived and gave us some very excellent music and song. Three souls went home rejoicing in a new found Saviour.—Lorne Murdoch, Captain.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS VISITS PERTH.

Staff-Captain Bloss, our beloved Chancellor, has just paid Perth a visit. The Staff-Captain's Bible reading and talk was very much appreciated. Our crowds are good, finances are away above the average, and, at a close of our Sunday's battle, one hundred returned to his home.

The people of our town have a great love for "Christianity and hope that at an early date he shall come and visit us again.—M. D. Capt. Captain.

A HOPEFUL OUTLOOK.

Owen Sound—We have smashed our Residential term, which was \$250. God is working in our midst and souls are being saved.

We have had a number enrolled as Soldiers and there are others who are ready to enroll.

Captain Lang has been very sick with influenza, and confined to bed. But we are thankful to say she is on the mend and we hope to soon have her at the front again.

We are in for victory.—L. M. T.

ROUSING TIMES AT DRESDEN.

Farewell Visit of Captain Golden.

It was my privilege to accompany my fellow worker in her closing days on the Canadian Field, which were planned for Dresden, where God signally used her labours to bless and uphold a languishing Salvation Army Corps over a year ago. Only three weeknights could be given sandwiched between campaigns at Essex and Chatham, but the Dresden people made the most of them!

A large crowd of friends, Soldiers, and Juniors, accompanied the now flourishing Band, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Howland, to the Depot, to await our arrival and give us nothing short of an ovation. An immense open-air meeting followed, and the barracks was crowded to welcome their old Leader and friend, each night. Captain Golden's faithful and Godly self has indeed borne permanent fruit to the cause and glory of God. With only two or three exceptions, the souls and Soldiers who won, are still fighting in The Army at Dresden. Their joy and enthusiasm at listening to her inspiring messages in song and exhortation once again, was simply exuberant. Many others were under conviction, and, praise God, thirteen knot at the mercy seat for pardon and restoration during the three days.

It was with difficulty that the Captain parted with the dear people. The work has gone on, and The Army never had a better chance of ingathering precious souls in the neighbourhood. It is, therefore, with all the more zeal that preparations are being made to make the coming two weeks' soul-saving campaign a success. Now it wish it had been possible for Captain Golden to have participated in it—God has greatly blessed our labours together for the past four and a half months, in the various towns visited, and we have been privileged to see 450 precious souls kneeling at the mercy seat during that time. To Him be the glory. Her Canadian comrades will not forget to pray for the Captain, as she goes to take up her new sphere of work under the blood and fire flag, in South California—Nellie Simon, Major.

BRIGHT BITS FROM CALGARY.

Calgary news may late be measured lately, but much is being done. Comrades leaving for other points, bringing money and clothing to the Center, now enables us to take their places in some cases bringing relatives and pleasant prospects. Arrangements for the operations to Canada will soon be completed, which when carried out will give greatly increased scope and power to soldiers for work on the work. Soldiers' meetings lately have been especially helpful. Their work and hospitalization is meeting favorably.

Worthy W. N. S.—Capt. E. G. recently spent a week-end with us. His visit was much enjoyed. These visits, I trust,

We are pleased to report that the Highland Guard was raised to a platoon. Sergeant R. MacEachern, the classmate collected funds largely in record.—Major

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Salmon Catching in British Columbia.

ALTHOUGH British Columbia's gold and silver deposits have been mainly instrumental in making the Province famous, during the last few years, it has other sterling industries that also contribute very largely to the revenue," writes Korsakoff Pluton, in the Windsor Magazine.

The salmon fishing and cannery industry is well-known and in a flourishing condition, and there can be little doubt that the investments of interested parties in England have the effect of still further adding to its importance. The individual consumer of the fish of fish—offered canned and ready cooked in all quarters of the globe—is probably unaware of the general features of this industry, of the large capital involved, or the extensive work done locally to keep pace with the ever-increasing demand.

The Principal Fishing Grounds.

Fishing is carried on at different points of the coast, the most notable

where the waters are clear and frequently phosphorescent, the gill net is useless, as the salmon are too able to see the trap, and in substitution the seine is used as a gill net. The habits of the salmon, which is known of them, are peculiar. About June or July small schools of roe-eye, gradually increasing as they go on, begin to arrive in the Gulf, of the fresh water streams. They are then in bright condition, of a bright silver colour, with a fine blue sheen on the back. The flesh is of a deep red and full of oil. They may, perhaps, wait outside the rivers for weeks before entering, and while in salt water continue to take nourishment freely, but just as soon as they strike fresh water they stop feeding. Their main idea seems to be to reach the spawning-grounds in the interior, many hundreds of miles distant, and all else is forgotten.

Where Salmon Are Cheap.

When they have been in the fresh water a short time, the flesh begins to pale rapidly, no doubt owing to the fact that the store of natural fat is being used to supply the motive power

of pocket, by a short lead approaching the other at right angles. This again, opens into a second double pocket or heart, and the fish, still advancing, reaches the trap proper through a narrow opening. Such a trap will catch from four thousand to twenty thousand fish per day, according to size and where located. As it is probable that an increased number of these traps will now be in operation, and that as there is little doubt that all the fish caught in the Sound and vicinity are Fraser River fish, a good deal of alarm is felt by the British Columbia fishermen regarding the effect this will have on home waters. However, as the runs on each side of the boundary are practically identical—that is, with a short pack south, the Fraser will suffer in like manner—it is not likely that any appreciable shortage will occur. In conclusion, it may be assumed that there is a large and profitable field for capital on the coast of British Columbia, and it may be

assumed that in the course of the next few years the whole industry will be more and more developed.

MISSING.

First insertion.

7258. CHANCE. Four sisters, Maggie, Mary, Nora and Bridget. Missing since 1902. All left convent together for East Boston, and have not since

The man's name was Sas Tocktan. The boy was then about six and a half. The mother heard of him for about two weeks after and never heard since. His description is as follows: age 8½; brown eyes; fair complexion; scar on left temple; birth-mark on lower lip and white in left eye. (See photograph) May have gone to U.S.A.

7214. TRAINER, JAMES. Age 21; height 5 ft., 6 in.; black hair, dark brown eyes, and pale complexion. Last known address was Brandon, Man. Missing since July, 1909. He wrote from Walpole, N. D., U.S.A. in October, 1907, and from Grand Forks, B. C., on March 2nd, 1908. Mother sorrowing. Worked for Railways contractor.

7096. STOTT, ALEXANDER. Age 22; height 5 ft., 2 in.; has light hair, light grey eyes, and fair complexion. By trade he was a painter and paper-hanger, but in Canada he has been surveying on C. N. Railway, where he has been for the last eleven years. His last addresses are: May 2nd, 1908, McMillan Camp No. 1, End of Sod Grandview Extension, Ashcroft; January, 1905, Clear Water. He may be called Scott.

7270. PREEPER, ARTHUR D. (Malaito). Said to be of Sydney, C. B. in 1905. Last heard of from Manila, beyond Africa. Mother very anxious.

7272. DUKE, ARTHUR. JESSE. Age 25; height 5 ft., 5 in.; dark hair, dark blue eyes, black eyebrows and fair complexion. Was in the navy, where he was known as "Tipper." Came to Canada and has taken to farming. Was at Cranbrook (Cranmont.)

7267. RICE, WILLIAM SAM. Age 22; height 5 ft., 5 in.; dark hair, the eyes, fair. Missing nine years. Last known address was Ohio (Miss Junction.) Was seen in Fort Erie. Mother enquires.

7276. HEPINSTALL, FRANK. Age 28; height 5 ft., 8 in.; brown hair and eyes; swarthy complexion; black hair. Missing since May 11th, 1908. Wife very anxious. He wrote home in May, 1908, saying that he was leaving San Francisco, making his way to Canada.

6550. PARKER, CHARLES. This man left Dublin in 1902, and came to Canada to work on the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway Company, and was heard from on several occasions up till August 1904. In this month he wrote saying that he was trying to work his way to Winnipeg, as things were dull at the Soo. He has not been heard of since. Was said to have gone to work on the Erie Railroad, U.S.

7280. PEACH, GEORGE H. Age 51; height 5 ft., 6 in.; brown hair and eyes; swarthy complexion; defective eye. Cabinet-maker, missing twenty years. Was then at Biscuit, Man.

7286. WARD, THOMAS. Came to Canada in 1882 from Ashton, Kent, England. Father tall; age about 40; blacksmith by trade, and when last heard of was working on the Grand Trunk Construction work at St. Thomas. May have gone to Port Arthur. Wrote home for eighteen months after landing.

7287. CONLEY, MARTIN. (Jesse) Age 21; height 5 ft., 5 in.; brown curly hair; blue eyes; red complexion; near and hole over left eye. Last heard of in St. Paul, Minnesota. Labourer. Might be in the following places: Deadwood, Rapid City, Whitewood, Piedmont, Hermosa, Lead City, American. Cry please copy. (See photograph.)

7288. MOUTIER, DAVID. Missing seven months, and was last heard of at Newdale, Manitoba. Age 20; height 5 ft., 5 in.; brown hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion, mark on forehead; has a part of right forefinger off. Lumber-tender. Parents very anxious.

7289. LOBERG, JOHAN ANTON. LAURITSEN. Norwegian; age 16; medium height and stout, dark hair and brown eyes. He was last seen at of 1907, when his address was Cox Creek, B. C. Talked about going to Alaska; he was a miner. Very anxious.

7290. LAMBE, WILLIAM. Scotch. Address, six years ago, was at Nelson House, Ontario. In 1908 he was married for a sister, Christine. Now wanted.

7291. RANGER, HENRY. Came from London, England; age 12; good looking, round face, dark brown hair, brown eyes. Father anxious to have him back home.

7292. DORNAN, JOHN. Left home two years ago for Canada. Was last heard of was at Fort Bent, Dease, Ontario. He is a blacksmith by trade. He is a drinking man. His wife and children are in bad way. News wanted.

STAFF CO.

The Chief of the Staff conducting Councils, D. O.s, and other meetings. A feature to be a number of important Staff Officers range of ground, will be well to the Secretary contributing "Call of the Ensemble reads one after De Groot, f. with some aspects of the Continent of Europe."

FOREIGN SERVICE

The great Annual meetings at Zurich are being conducted by the Secretary. The Secretary is adier Yamamoto who the meetings are a huge tent, special occasion. From 2nd Secretary proceeds French Switzerland and meetings and Officers. Commissi conduct the Ascension at Lausanne, and we need to Zurich, for the tent campaign.

COMM'R REED

Commissioner Reed arrived in London on May 20th. He England for a few days, proceeding to sail for New York.

HOLLAND

Commissioner Reed opened an extension dam Metropole, where good boarding accomodation will meet a long-felt extension has received "Hotel Elliot."

In the important Zutphen, our comrade last eighteen years, living in an upstairs apartment building in the town has now been made available for ample room for Seeler and Jun. Officers' Quarters. This just taken place and joining on the part of

GERMANY

A young fellow, who had learned engineering, had drink and immoral ways, he purchased a spirit, however, the prove fatal. A few hours with his wounds still came to our Men's Hospital. He was kindly received, and also had his eyes. He gradually after a time, his sight brought home to him, and found salvation in a situation with an engaged for him, and a time he is doing well. He wrote to the charge, expressing his help which the Army gave to him in his time of need. News wanted.



Brailing—Taking Salmon from the Trap for the Great Canneries.

being the Fraser, Skeena, and Nass Rivers, and divers inlet. The Fraser is the main watercourse of the Province, and it has its source in the Rockies, and has a total length of about 750 miles. It is navigable for steamers of one hundred miles at New Westminster. About twelve miles from the mouth, large steamers and smaller find excellent accommodation in deep water. The salmon run on the Fraser and other southern grounds has generally varied in a rotation of four years. The first year very good, the second good, and so on.

In the year 1876 the fisheries laws of Canada were made applicable to British Columbia. At this time there were but four establishments for cannery purposes in the Province, all on the Fraser River, and the staple industry was of insufficient proportions. Thirty years later there were sixty-six canneries in operation, besides oil factories, cold storage works and salteries.

Fishing With Gill Nets.

As regards netting, in one recent season, upwards of 630,000 fathoms of seines were in use. The gill net is used in the north, where the waters are thick and muddy. This net hangs straight down in the water, and has a supporting line of wooden floats above and a weighted lead line below, at a depth varying between forty-five and sixty meshes, at option. The fish run straight into the open meshed and are caught firmly, unless the gill is defective or the thread snags, escape is impossible. In the north,

for the long journey, the fish that eventually reach the spawning-grounds are in sorry shape, the bodies are wasted and torn during procreation, and covered with ulcers and festering sores. Few, indeed, get so far, ever return to the sea again. Of course the fish used in the cannery, are all prime fish when before they immediately enter their entrance in the river, and the foreman refers only to those that are able to escape the snare laid for them, and successfully reach their destination. When fishing opens in July, the run is generally not very abundant, and the price paid by the cannery to fishermen for raw fish on the Fraser is generally from eight to fourteen cents each, according to the run expected. However, after a few weeks have elapsed, a different state of things exists, and with a plentiful supply of fish at all points, and little skill required to catch them, the price not unnaturally drops sometimes as low as three to six cents, and in a record season, scores loads of trap fish, from the vicinity of Point Roberts, were actually hawked on the Fraser at one cent per fish.

How Salmon Are Trapped.

In Puget Sound and at Point Roberts, fishing is largely carried on by the means of traps. Such traps are made of strong uprights driven firmly into the ground, to which nets having a small mesh are fixed, extending from the water line to the ground. The lead net is about one thousand feet long. The salmon strike this, and go right on till they reach a kind



Some of the Fish at Clegg's Quarters.

7237. CONLEY, MARTIN. (Jesse) Age 21; height 5 ft., 5 in.; brown curly hair; blue eyes; red complexion; near and hole over left eye. Last heard of in St. Paul, Minnesota.

7238. MADER, ANDREW. Mother let the above go with a coloured man who was gathering children for an opera troupe about four years ago.

7239. DORNAN, JOHN. Left home two years ago for Canada. Was last heard of was at Fort Bent, Dease, Ontario. He is a blacksmith by trade. He is a drinking man. His wife and children are in bad way. News wanted.

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for the last eleven years,
resumes are May 22nd, '01,
No. 1, End of Steel,
Extention, Ashburton; is
Clear Water. He may
ott.

EPER, ARTHUR D. (M
d out of Sydney, C. B., is
ard of from Manila, be

Mother very anxious.
KE, ARTHUR, JESSE.
ft 5 ft, 5 in.; dark brown
the eyes, black eyebrows
plexion. Was in the
he was known as "Fil
to Canada, and has taken
Was at Claremont Cleat

E, WILLIAM SAM. Age
51; skin; dark hair, blue
Missing nine years. Last
ress was Ohio (Mingo
Was seen in Fort Erie
days.

PINSTALL, FRANK. Age

5½ in.; brown hair,
warily complexion; back

long since May 11th, 1903,

anxious. He wrote home

saying he was ill

in France, making his

advice.

AKER, CHARLES. The

an left Duluth, in 1902 and

arrived on the Al-

and Hudson Bay Rail-

way, and was heard from

on occasions in till August,

his month, he wrote saying

a trying to work his way

as things were dull at

He had not been heard of

as said to have gone to

the Erie Railway, U. S.

ACH, GEORGE H. Age

57, 4m; brown hair and

skin; and a defective left

hand, missing twenty

then in Dicarpt, Mar-

RD. THOMAS. Came to

1882, from Ashton, Kent,

Rather tall; age about 62;

by trade, and when last

working on the Grand

construction work at St

May have gone to Port

Vrote home for eighteen

years, and then went to

Newcastle, Manch., Eng-

5 ft, 11 in.; brown hair,

dark complexion, mark

dark; has a part of right fore-

head; Loom-tender. Parcels

OBENG, JOHAN ANTON
EN. Norwegian; age 33;

eight and stout, dark hair

1 eye. He was last heard

when his address was Coal

C. Talked about going to

W. He was a laborer.

AM, WILLIAM. Scotch;

12 years ago, was at Man-

o, Ontario. In 1908 he ad-

or a plaster, Christian, New

LANGER, HENRY. Cana-

lion, England; age 19; good

ound face, dark brown hair

es. Father anxious to have

home.

DRNAN, JOHN. Left home

ago for Canada. His

of was at pulp work, Dry-

do. He is a blacksmith by

is a drinking man, and

and children are in a

News wanted.

THE WAR CRY.

13

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

STAFF COUNCILS.

The Chief of the Staff is this week conducting Councils for the D. C's., D. O's., and other British Staff Officers. A feature of the Councils will be a number of papers read by various Staff Officers, covering a wide range of ground. The Foreign Field will be well to the fore. The Foreign Secretary contributes a Paper on the "Call of the East." Brigadier Yamamuro reads one on Japan, and Brigadier De Groot, from Holland, deals with some aspects of S. A. Work on the Continent of Europe.

FOREIGN SECRETARY.

The great Annual Ascension Day meetings at Zurich, in Switzerland, are being conducted by the Foreign Secretary. The Staff Band and Brigadier Yamamuro will be present, and the meetings are being held in a huge tent, specially erected for the occasion. From Zurich the Foreign Secretary proceeds to Lausanne, in French Switzerland, for the weekend meetings and Councils with the Officers. Commissioner Cadman will conduct the Ascension Day meetings at Lausanne, and will afterwards proceed to Zurich, for the continuation of the tent campaign.

COMMR REES.

Commissioner Rees, with his family, arrived in London from Sweden on May 20th. He will remain in England for a few weeks, and is expecting to sail for Melbourn on June 19th.

HOLLAND.

Commissioner Ridsdel has just opened an extension of our Amsterdam Metropole, which will provide good boarding accommodation, and will meet a long-felt want. The new extension has received the name of "Hotel Elm."

In the important Dutch town of Zutphen, our comrades have, for the last eighteen years, held their meetings in an upstairs room. A suitable building in the centre of the town has now been purchased, which will provide ample accommodation for Senior and Junior Halls and Officers' Quarters. The opening has just taken place amidst great rejoicing on the part of the Soldiers.

GERMANY.

A young fellow, well brought up, who had learned the profession of engineering, had given way to drink and immoral habits. In despair, he purchased a revolver and made up his mind to take his life.

Happily, however, the shot did not prove fatal. A few hours afterwards, with his wounds still bleeding, he came to our Men's Home at Cologne. He was kindly received and put to bed, and also had his wounds attended to. He gradually recovered, and after a time, his shabby state was brought home to him, and he sought and found salvation. Later on, a situation with an engineer was procured for him, and at the present time he is doing well. A short time ago he wrote to the Adjutant in charge, expressing his thanks for the help which the Army had extended to him in his time of need, and saying that he was altogether a new man, and determined to continue in the service of God.



Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and Family.
Who have relinquished the command of Sweden, to take charge of Australia.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Adjutant Ajoot Singh (Carter) who was formerly well-known at the International Training Home, has been married to Adjutant Krishn Bai (Law), who comes from Australia, and who has been engaged in Nursing Work in India for a year or two past. Colonel Sukh Singh (Flowers) conducted the wedding on April 22nd, at Bombay. The military authorities kindly allowed a number of Salvation Army Soldiers, who are members of the military bands, to bring their instruments for the purpose of playing at the wedding ceremony, and at the musical festival which took place afterwards. The Adjutant is stationed at the Gujarati Training Home at Gomri.

During the visit of His Excellency, Lord Minto, the Viceroy of India, to Anritsar, the Army was well to the front. The children of the Industrial Schools, the Cadets and local and visiting Officers were stationed in front of the Territorial Headquarters, which had been decorated with flags for the occasion. Both the Viceroy and Lady Minto seemed intensely interested, and looked back after they had passed the building, repeatedly bowing and smiling.

JAVA.

On the occasion of a recent visit by Lieutenant-Colonel Van Rossum to one of our Country Corps, he received an invitation from the headman of the village to be present at a festival



Commissioner and Mrs. McKis, of Australia.
Who have been appointed to the command of The Army in

lecture, the Major closed up, but the people clamoured for a repetition, expressing their willingness to stay till midnight, and could only be satisfied by the promise of a return visit. One of the Native officials acted as translator on this occasion, and the headman, who is also a priest, provided bountifully for the Major's temporal needs, by sending to the quarters, the leg of a goat, a chicken, a peck of potatoes, a dozen eggs, and nearly a bushel of rice.

Another place, Piclen, is the centre from which our Officers work amongst the people on some coffee plantations. Here, the Director had cleared a shed, which is used for drying and sorting the coffee, for the lantern services, whilst one of the European overseers brought his gramophone to assist in making things more attractive. About 1,200 people came together and were intensely interested. The great majority were seated on the ground, and the order was perfect except for five minutes in the middle of the lecture, when a snake was discovered amongst the legs of the natives in one part of the shed. Lights were obtained, and the reptile was quickly despatched, after which the service went on as before. The translation was done by the chief police officer of the estate, on the following plan:

Major Clifford spoke in English. The police officer repeated what was said in Malay, and a third man again translated into Javanese. At the end of every description the audience responded: "Ngai" (pronounced Ngay) to show that they understood.

The lantern affords an excellent opportunity for bringing Bible truths and stories before the people, they having, of course, little or no previous knowledge of them.

FINLAND.

After his interview with The General, during his recent visit to Helsinki, the Governor promised to visit our Social Institutions. Accordingly, he put in an appearance recently, accompanied by the head of the police, at our Men's Shelter and Wood Yard. They made a thorough inspection of the building, and also looked into the dining room, where some poor children were being given their daily free meal. The visitors were most interested by the sight, and nodded in a friendly way to the children as they sat at the tables enjoying their soup.

At the Reserve Home they were joined by Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Howard, and after inspecting the institution and our beautiful Home of Rest, the Governor expressed his desire to take Mrs. Howard back to the city in his motor car. She accordingly took her seat by the Governor and was driven back to Headquarters. The people gazing in astonishment at seeing a uniformed woman Salvationist in such an exalted position. The Governor continued to converse about The Army's work during the trip, and promised a donation of Miss. 100 towards our funds.

In a subsequent interview with Lieutenant-Colonel Howard, the Governor expressed himself as being very pleased and satisfied with the order and general management of our Institutions, and arranged that he would be able to recruit special

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XVI.

THE STREETS OF STAMBOL.

FOR the next few days the crew were kept busy unloading the ship, but they went ashore every evening for a cigarette, and the scenes of the first night were frequently repeated.

Sven, Herman and Pietro used to go off by themselves, but occasionally they would meet the Flins in some drinking house in the Frankish quarter of the city, and, of course, end up to join in with them. Then they would have a merry evening, such as most sailors delight in, drinking, dancing, and singing to their heart's content. As this part of Constantinople has been termed "the fermenting vat of all the scum of the earth," it will readily be imagined that such company did not tend to elevate either Herman or his companions.

At last the ship was unloaded, and then the three approached the Captain and asked for their wages, saying that they wanted to go ashore and buy some clothes.

It may be that he suspected their intentions, for he only gave them fifty piastres apiece (about two and a half dollars) and with this they had to be content.

They were so heartily sick of the Flins, however, that they determined to adhere to their intention to desert, though by so doing they would forfeit all the rest of their wages and render themselves liable to arrest and imprisonment.

After dinner, therefore, when the captain and the mate were having a nap, Sven signalled to a passing caddy (boatman), who very soon brought his long, fragile looking raft alongside the ship. The three men got aboard the caddy, carrying all their belongings with them—bags slung over their shoulders and soon they were speeding across the Golden Horn towards Stamboul. Herman was most interested in the portly, plump build of the caddy. The caddy also interested him—a herculean fellow, plump-shouldered, attired in loose white trousers, a striped shirt, red fez, and a many-coloured cashmere.

"These are wonderful boats," said Herman, at length. "They swim over the water like swallows, but I notice that they have no helms and the rudder has to keep turning his head to see whether any obstacles are in his path. I should think that would be very tiring."

"It would be to any of us," said Sven, "but these Turks are brought up to it. They are wonderful boatmen—these caddies. I've seen the gondoliers in Venice, that's in your country, Pietro, and the gondoliers in Malta, also the boatmen of every port in the Baltic, and North Seas, as well as the canoemen of the South

Seas, but I give the palm to the Turkish caddis in managing a boat."

The swift rate at which they were travelling, soon brought them to the landing place Sven had instructed the caddy to take them to.

"Ah, now I am a free man once more," said Herman, as he jumped out of the boat and strode up and down on the quay, no longer ballyhooing from Mr. Mate and those barbarous Flins for "Hark!"

"And goodby to salt junk and monos biscuits," said Sven; "come on, let's go and get a good Turkish dinner. There's a little cafe somewhere around here that I usually go to when in Stamboul, but I expect I'll have to do a bit of hunting for it, as I haven't been here for some years, and have forgotten my way about."

"Don't you remember the name of the street it is in?" said Herman.

"Name of the street?" said Sven. "Why, bless you, the streets here have no names, and the houses have no numbers. It's the most perplexing city in the world to a stranger; but, come on, we'll explore this street for a start, and see if I can recognise any landmarks."

So the three boldly plunged into the labyrinth of streets before them, and began a search for the cafe.

What Herman now saw filled him with surprise, for everything was entirely different to all that he had ever seen before. The street they were on was very steep and very dirty, and it was filled with a jostling crowd of human beings in almost every conceivable costume under the sun. Long strings of Turkish porters, bending under enormous weights, were constantly passing to and fro, heavily laden donkeys and camels were pushing their way through the crowd, and every now and then a carriage would come dashing by, scattering the people right and left. At first Herman and Pietro felt confused, and by not getting out of the way quick enough, were often pushed aside by some passing porter, or nearly run over by some vehicle.

"Ach, there, who are you pushing?" said Herman to the driver of a heavily-laden donkey, who had roughly just pushed him.

"Never mind being pushed, Herman," said Sven, "you must learn to keep out of the way. In these streets, for they don't stand on ceremony. Look out, here comes a Turkish pasha. Mind you don't get a crack from the whip of his caisse!"

All three flattened themselves out against the wall as the Turkish official rode by, preceded by a herculean black, who was clearing people out of the way with his whip.

"Everybody has to make way for those fellows," said Sven, "and it isn't much good making any fuss if you get a crack over the head, so always step out of the way lively

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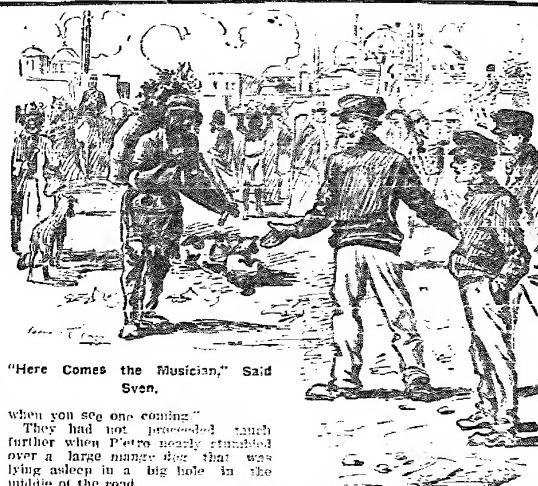
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HERE COMES THE MUSICIAN," SAID SVEN.

when you see one coming?"

They had not proceeded much further when Pietro nearly stumbled over a large mangy dog that was lying asleep in a big hole in the middle of the road.

"Hi, there, get out of the way!" he called out, giving a kick at the dog, instead of moving, the dog growled fiercely, and showed its white fangs, which restrained Pietro from further molesting it.

"Let sleeping dogs lie, is the rule in this city," said Sven.

"What multitudes of them there seem to be," said Herman, "they simply infest the streets. Does every Turk own a dog?"

"Oh, no," said Sven. "No Turk would think of owning a dog. They are regarded as unclean animals, and are not allowed in the houses, nor are they allowed to live in the streets and pick up a living as well as they are able. I often wonder why the Turks don't drown them all, for they make the night hideous with their howlings."

"They don't," said Sven, "but the Sultan Abdul Medjid had them all removed away to an island in the Sea of Marmara, but the Turks feel sort of homesick without their dogs, and so raised an agitation to get them back again. The Sultan had to give in to the people in the end, and since then the dogs have been allowed to roam the streets as freely as they did before. I suppose the Turks find that they come in useful as scavengers, for all refuse is thrown into the street in this city, and if the dogs didn't devour it, there would likely be a pestilence."

"It is against their religion, too, to kill animals, or even to injure them. I heard a story once about Mahomed and a cat. The sultan had curled himself up and gone to sleep on his robe, and sooner than disturb it, the prophet cut a portion of the garment off. His followers used to carry out that principle pretty well, for whenever the czar awoke, Mohammedans, they've been kind to animals, though, strange to say, they don't seem to regard it as a virtue to be kind to their fellow human beings. Any moment a massacre might break out in this city, and thousands of unfeeling Christians get their throats cut. It's a dangerous sort of slave."

"Hark!" said Herman. "I hear some music. What is it?"

"Here comes the musician," said Sven, "and as I'm as thirsty as a codfish after that long speech I made, about the dogs, I'll buy a glass of water off him."

A man now approached them bearing a cylindrical vessel covered with green baubles, and attached to his shoulder by a strap, to one hand,

upon which, by a skilful movement of his fingers, he kept up an incessant jingle, to give notice of his whereabouts. He was a street or water carrier. Sven and Pietro purchased a glass of water, and urged Herman to do the same.

"Buy water," exclaimed Herman, "why I never heard of such a thing. Why I meant as well as to throw my money in the Golden Horn."

"All right, to do you, Herman," said Sven, "but I sooner spend a para for a glass of water on a hot day like this than waste it on buying the wine. Liquor they sell over in Galata."

"Are there no drinking shops in this part of the city?" said Herman. "I would like something stronger than water."

"You can get some coffee as soon as I find the whereabouts of the cafe I'm looking for," said Sven, "but you won't eat anything stronger than that this side of the Golden Horn."

"Are there no watering shops in this part of the city?" said Herman. "I would like something stronger than water."

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"Are there no watering shops in this part of the city?" said Herman. "I would like something stronger than water."

"Well, I've heard it said that when a Roman can do so does Rome," said Herman, "so I suppose the same motto holds good here. I will have a glass of water too, and drink good health to the Turks. He then made a sign to the servant to draw some water for him. "Ah, it is really refreshing," he said, as he drank the clear liquid. "I wish I could always be sure of never drinking anything worse than that, for when strong Gitan gets in me I lose my reason and my memory. But now, friend Sven, let us get something to eat, for I am terribly hungry. Can't you ask someone where that cafe is?"

Sven made enquiries of the cafe, who pointed out a certain building not far from where they stood.

"Why, bless me!" said Sven, "if I didn't go right past the place without recognising it. It is just opposite where you picked that dog, Pietro. I thought at the time that there was something familiar about the animal, and now I come to recollect, it is the same old yellow dog that I used to see lying there four years ago, though his ears look a bit more tattered than they did then. He's been a good many nights, I suspect. But there must have been a fire round here since then, for the building

don't seem quite the same. This is the place, however, so let us go in. It is desolate."

Script

We have Ju

No. 435.—RURAL HO

ture English Landscape de

signs black and silver

earth as it is in heaven;

unto that put their

service." Price, each

MS.

WOR

SHALL

PASS

-AW

No. 454.—CLEMATIS

5/- by 6/- A new series of

Designs, elegantly titled.

Title: "Even Christ, please

Worship shall not pass away;

Christ in God." As for

Price, each

No. 440.—THE BE

Sticks by 7/- A pretty s

erape designs. Toxins in silv

that promised;

"Serve him with a perfect h

upon the Lord." Price, each

Agents Wanted

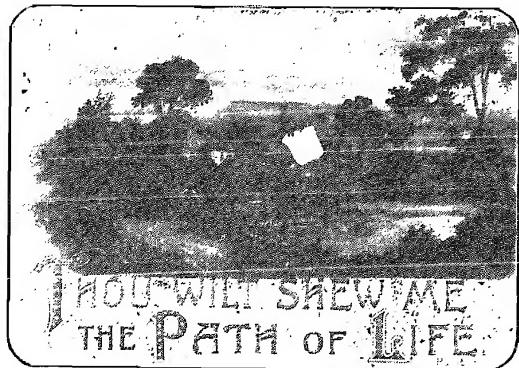
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DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

Scripture Texts and Mottoes

SILENT WITNESSES.

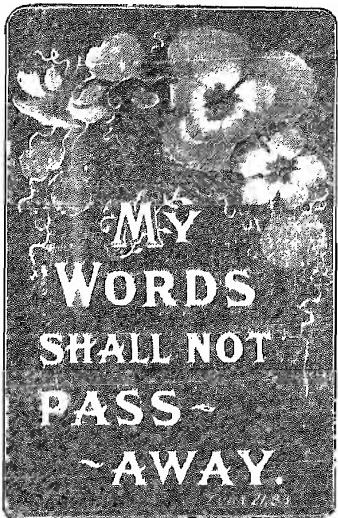
We have Just Received a New Consignment, with Many New and Unique Designs. For Beautifying the Home and Decorating Halls They are Hard to Beat.



No. 435.—**RURAL HOMESTEAD.**—Size 12 $\frac{1}{4}$ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscapes designed by Gustav Hill, reproduced in full colour. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in him;" "Make thy face to shine upon thy servant." Price, each... 25c.

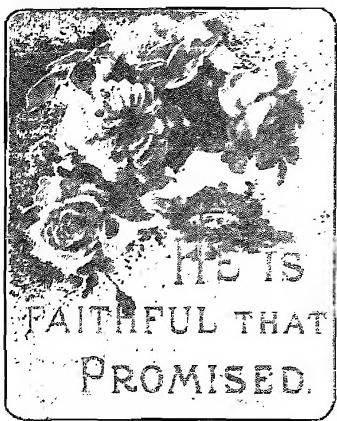


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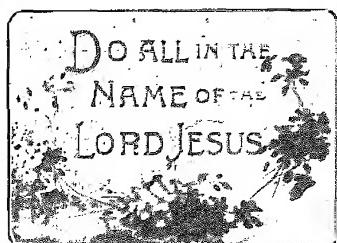


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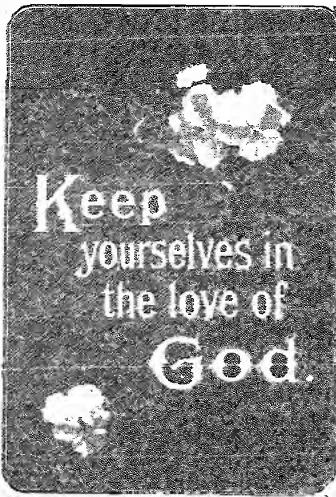
No. 440.—**THE BURDEN BEARER.**—Corded. Size 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ by 7 $\frac{1}{4}$. A pretty series of Texts with Floral and Sprigged designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promises;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Deliver him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each... 20c.



No. 440.



No. 443.



No. 450.

No. 450.—**PERFECT PEACE.**—Size 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ by 7 $\frac{1}{4}$. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace which is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each... 25c.

No. 443.—**CLOVER SERIES.**—Size 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ by 6 $\frac{1}{4}$. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Cast thy care in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy." Price, each... 18c.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

by a skilful movement of his hand, he kept up an incessant fire, to give notice of his whereabouts. He was a saec, or water carrier. Sven and Pietro purchased a barrel of water, and urged Herman to "drink water!" exclaimed Herman, "I never heard of such a thing, light as well go and throw it in the Golden Horn." "What do as you like," said Herman, "but I'd sooner spend a barrel of water on a hot day than waste it on buying the water they sell over in Galata." "There are no drinking shops in the city?" said Herman. "No, like something stronger?" "I'll get some coffee as soon as the whereabout's of the looking for," said Sven, "but I'll get anything stronger than a side of the Golden Horn. No strict temperance town. No salmanau is allowed to drink beer, and we are in this, you know, and we are in this quarter of Constantinople."

I've heard it said that when one must do at home does, "so I suppose he means good here. I will have a barrel of water too, and drink good beer in the Turko. If I then made a mistake to drive some water into the saec, it is really refreshing." "Ah, it is really refreshing," said he, as he drank the clear liquid. "I could always be sure of drinking anything worse than when strong drink gets in the system and my money goes." At this point, friend Sven, let us have something to eat, for I am terribly hungry." "I can't tell you ask someone what eat is?"

came inquisitive of the saec, stepped out of a certain building from where they stood, "Bless me," said Sven, "if I didn't just past the place without noticing it. It is just opposite the shop that dog, Pietro. I think that dog, Pietro, I at the time that there was quite familiar about the animal, so I come to repellent, it is an old yellow dog that I used to bring there four years ago. His ears look a bit more than they did then; he's been in many fights, I expect, but must have been a fine rounder than for the building is quite the same. This is however, so let us go back. (To be continued.)

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68;
Ab and Eb; Song Book, No. 430.

From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
that Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past of
failure, fault and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast, and
dare to leave it there.

A heart by blood made clean, in every
wish and thought,
A heart that by God's power has been
into subjection brought;
To walk, to weep, to sing, within the
light of Heaven;
This is the blessing, Saviour King,
that Thou to me hast given.

Tunes.—Oh, the voice, 56, Eb and G;
Now I can read, Song Book, No.
495.

It is the blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses all sin.

It is the Blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's red,
That shows the new and living way,
That leads to Heaven and God.

It is the Blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Ring the bell, watchmen, 269,
D and Eb; Song Book, No. 328.

Come, join our Army, to battle
we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer
the foe;
Defending the right, and opposing the
the wrong,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must be
driven away,
To Jesus, our Captain, the world must
be given;
If Hell shall surround us, we'll press
through the throne,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy;
True to our colours, we'll fight till
we die;
"Saved from all sin," is our war cry
and song;
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Tunes.—Christ for me, 124; Tucker,
125.

My heart is fixed, eternal God,
fixed on Thee;
And my longing chaled is
mine, Christ for me;
He is my Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who did for me salvation bring,
And while I've breath I mean to sing,
Christ for me.

At home, abroad, by night, by day,
Christ for me.
Where'er I speak, or sing, or pray,
Christ for me.
Him first and last, him all along,
My hope, my solace, and my song;
I'll send the ringing cry along,
"Christ for me."

Salvation.

Tunes.—Shall we meet, 156, Eb and
D; Saviour, like a shepherd, 160;
Song Book, No. 81.

Yes, dear soul, a voice from
Heaven,
Speaks of pardon full and free.
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
Even thee.

See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bring—
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
Even thee.

Amidst the Pines at Dufferin Grove.

GREAT ANNUAL

Camp Meetings

WILL BE HELD AT

Dufferin Grove, Toronto,

(North of College Street),

June 19th to July 5th.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19th.—GRAND OPENING CEREMONY. The Chief Secretary in command, assisted by Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will render special programme. Special Feature: SPEECHES BY THE GENERAL.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20th.—A DAY OF SALVATION, conducted by COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters' Staff, Territorial Staff Band, and Male Voice Choir. Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.

MONDAY, JUNE 21st.—Lieut-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Adby will give stirring addresses. Lieut-Colonel Gaskin will speak on "Indecision." Adjutant McKinney and Riverdale Corps Band and Songsters and others will assist.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd.—Major and Mrs. Plant's farewell to Canada. The Evangel of Music and Song. —TWO HOURS OF MUSICAL DELIGHT.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23rd.—Major Cameron (with women Cadets) assisted by Captain Weir, West Toronto Band and Soldiers. The Major will deliver a special evangelistic address.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24th.—MUSICAL FESTIVAL by the Territorial Staff Band. A splendid programme will be presented. Lt-Colonel Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th.—HOLINESS CONVENTION, led by Brigadier Potter and Major Miller, assisted by Adj't. Hancock, Lippincott Corps and Band.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th.—GREAT INTERNATIONAL MEETING—an interesting, spectacular service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by Brigadier Bond.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead THREE GREAT MEETINGS, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 28th.—A UNIQUE SERVICE, including FIRST FESTIVAL by the Territorial Young People's Band (25 performers); Commissioning of Bandmaster, Presentation of Colours and Commissions to Members, Appointment and Commissioning of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary in Command, assisted by Major W. Creighton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th.—A SPECIAL ADDRESS, "THE DANCE OF SALOME," by Lieut-Colonel Southall. The Colonel will be assisted in the service by Major Phillips, Adjutant Kendall, and Temple Corps, Band, and Soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th.—A NIGHT OF VARIETIES — Art, Music and Oratory—Conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey, Lisgar Street Corps and Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY—A DAY OF SPECIAL FEATURES.—The City Forces, divided into three sections, will render special programme at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in Command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

FRIDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, Dovercourt Corps and Band. The Colonel will deliver a special address. Subject, "The Spirit-Filled Life."

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd.—CADETS' NIGHT. Brigadier Taylor in Command, assisted by Wychwood Corps and Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 4th.—BRIGHT, BREEZY AND EDIFYING MEETINGS at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m. The Staff Band will render a special musical programme in the afternoon.

MONDAY, JULY 5th.—THE GRAND FINALE.—

The Army's 44th Birthday. Great Spectacular Celebration. Mobilisation of City Troops. Popular programme by Massed Bands, (150 performers) under the leadership of Brigadier Morris. National Flag Display, Illuminations. Accommodation for thousands. The event of the city. Do not fail to be present. Colonel Mapp in command, assisted by the leading Staff Officers.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at Carr Grounds. Week-night Services Commence at 8 p.m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers, and friends. For full particulars apply early, to Brigadier Taylor, 185 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Come, then, now—to Jesus Christ.
From thy sin and woe be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will He welcome thee—
Even thee.

Tunes—We are bound for the land,
201; The ash grove, 200; Song
Book, No. 82.

We're bound for the land of the
pure and the holy,
The home of the happy, the kingdom
of love;
Ye wanderers from God in the broad
road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go to the land
above?

Chorus.

Will you go?
Ob, say, will you go to the land
above?

In that blessed land neither sighing
nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the
glorified rove;
Ye heart-burdened ones who in misery
languish,
Oh, say, will you go to the land
above?

LIEUT-COLONEL TURNER

will visit

TRURO—Thursday, June 17th.
SHELBORNE—Friday, June 18th.

YARMOUTH—Saturday and Sunday,
June 19th and 20th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

KENTVILLE—Monday, June 16th.
BRIDGETOWN—Tuesday and Wednesday, June 15th and 16th.

ST. JOHN III.—Sunday, June 23rd.
United Meeting, Monday, June 24th.

MAJOR AND MRS. T. PLANT

Reid Avenue Church—June 15.

Lisgar Street, Church Meeting—June 17.

Yorkville, Church Meeting—June 18.

Temple—June 19, 20, 21.

Camp Meetings—June 22.

MAJOR SIMCO

Dresden—June 9th, to June 22nd.

Petrolia—June 26th, to July 8th.

The Revival and Musical Tri.

(Led by Adjutant Habirk)

North Bay—June 15, 16.

Cobalt—June 17, 18.

Haileybury—June 19, 20, 21.

New Liskeard—June 22, 23, 24.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Prov.—
Moncton, June 12-14; Charlottetown,
June 15-16; Newcastle, June 17-18; Cap-
bellton June 19, 20; Dalhousie, June
21; Del River, June 22; Bathurst, June
23.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—
Annapolis, June 10, 11, 12, 13; Ber-
y River, June 14, 15; Digby, June 16;

St. John II., June 22; St. John I.,
June 23; St. John III., 24; St. John I.,
June 25, 26; Caraquet, June 25; Freder-
ique, June 26.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Pet-
tigrew, June 4.

Captain Benton—West Ont. Pow-
er, Berlin, June 10, 11; Galt, June 12

14; Paris, June 15, 16.

Brantford June 17, 18; Woodstock

June 19-21; Truroburg, June 21, 22;

Simcoe, June 24, 25; Ingersoll, June
26-28; St. Thomas June 27, 28; Kincardine

June 29, 30; Stratford, June 1, 2.

Captain Manning, East Ont. Pow-
er, Cornwall, June 11-13; Napanee, June
14-16; Montreal I., June 17, 18;

Montreal IV., June 21, 22; Mon-
treal III., June 23, 24; Sherbrooke, June
25-27.